

The Night Before Eve

“Women live on the moon, men on the Earth”

-- D. H. Lawrence

Moon,
the night's eye,
elliptically
serenely
drifting by evening,
pulling at the seas
and soul of genesis,
sky-glowing
like a gold-toothed lady
in a dark alley)

(and lonely Adam,
yearning
running
sweating jewels
and breaking garden branches,
needing
turning
to the open sand,

(ribs bursting,
trying to understand
and rolling on the beach
gasping in the gold dark,
wrestling
with the sensual light of night)

- - William Heyen

Athens, Ohio